

THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN.

VOL. I. NUMBER 17.]

BLOOMFIELD, NEW JERSEY, AUGUST 18, 1883.

[PRICE, \$2.00 A YEAR.]

THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

LOCAL NEWS AND HOME READING.

Entered at the Post Office at Bloomfield as second class matter.

Office: Over the Post Office.

OFFICE HOURS: From 8 to 10 o'clock A. M., and from 4 to 6 P. M., and on Monday and Friday evenings from 7:30 to 9 o'clock.

News Summary.

Foreign.—The insurrection in Spain is thought to be almost ended. A number of members of Parliament are about to visit America. Cholera has broken out in East India. Almost a panic in American railway securities on the London Stock Exchange. The yield of wheat in France will be only four-fifths of the average crop of the last ten years. The elections in Spain are fixed for tomorrow, Sunday. The recent imperial meeting is considered a guarantee of friendship between Germany and Austria. Arrests of Russian students occur daily. An Italian squadron is preparing to enforce certain claims upon Morocco. Depositors in a London savings bank, not obtaining their money, wrecked the bank. Signs of another earthquake on the island of Ischia. French speculators said to have raised money to bring about the revolt in the Spanish army. French imports are increasing, and exports decreasing. Electric exhibition opened at Vienna. The U. S. Government threatens to impose a retaliatory duty on German goods.

Domestic.—Very lively times in Wall Street. Several heavy failures and very low prices, followed by a decided reaction. The Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga., was totally destroyed by fire; loss, \$1,000,000. Its 300 guests got out in safety. Suits against street railroad companies in St. Louis for violation of Sunday laws are to be dismissed on the ground that their operations are necessary Sunday labor. Judge Hooley denies the Woodward-Foster story. Mayor Edison notified by the Western Union Company that the city would be held responsible for damages caused by the cutting of wires. The suicide mania continues. Poison, the razor, and drowning were resorted to by four despondent people. Michigan prohibitionists propose a \$100,000 campaign fund to make it lively for liquor this fall. A coroner's jury at Trenton, N. J., decided that Mrs. Knoblauch drowned herself while temporarily insane. The clearing house for stocks has been abandoned after an experimental existence of four weeks. It failed to receive sufficient support. John W. Mackey elected a director of the Postal Telegraph Company, promising to put money into the concern. Treaty with Korea proclaimed by the President. A case of yellow fever at Pensacola, Fla. Eight men arrested in Banks Co., Ga., for Ku Klux outrages. Works of the United States Rolling Stock Company destroyed by fire; loss, \$300,000. Thos. G. Hunt, the missing merchant, found. The telegraph strike about ended.

About Town.

—Mr. Wm. A. Freeman has materially improved the appearance of his place by trimming up the thick shrubbery which formerly hid the house from view.

—The Fairbanks homestead improvements are about completed; the taste displayed in painting is especially to be commended.

—The Town Committee of Montclair has settled the matter of their debt by issuing \$335,000 of bonds at five percent, to run twenty-two years; the whole loan has been taken by the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company.

—The Bloomfield Fire Association have in contemplation the formation of a hose company, and of a salvage corps; go on!

—The length of the new engine-house suggests to us the idea that the boys would have done a fine thing if they had made the building wide enough to have added a bowling alley; a few feet would have been sufficient.

—There has been an unwonted exhibition of activity among the grocers' horses in town during the past week. Horace Pierson's led off with an upset; then Mr. Wilde's took it into his head to run away; he ran until he came to a hill, and then showed his horse sense by stopping; and on Wednesday one of Baker & Hubbell's horses ran away, doing considerable damage to their delivery wagon; no one injured.

—One of the incidents of the firemen's reception, and one which caused much amusement, was the dropping of a string by a gentleman in the gallery, and the drawing up of sandwiches, cake, and cigars therewith; the ladies seemed to enjoy the fun.

—Mr. William H. Bartholomew recently took a photographic view of the Park and the houses on the west side of Broad Street. This picture shows more of the Park than any other which we have seen, and the effect is most pleasing.

—There are other points in town from which interesting and pretty views could be obtained; and we should be glad to have them preserved by the photographer.

Personal.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Langstroth are at Richfield Springs for a couple of weeks.

—Misses Jennie and Laura Smith have gone to Morristown for a brief visit.

—Mrs. Hanna and daughter Grace are at Monticello for a month.

—J. Theron Reford is spending his vacation with a party of cousins at Point Lookout, Long Island.

—Misses Anna and Ida Robinson are spending a few weeks at Wappinger's Falls, N. Y.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Gardner and family have gone to the Navesink Highlands, N. J., for a few weeks.

—Misses Julia and Louise Dodd have gone to Jewett, in the Catskills.

—Mr. Jos. D. Gallagher and wife have gone to Point Pleasant for a brief vacation. Miss Katie Gallagher, who is at the same place, has been seriously ill.

—Mr. William S. Dodd, who last year was a member of the Freshman class of Williams College, has decided to pursue his course at Princeton, and has entered the Sophomore class in that institution.

—Mr. Charles Brower, son of Samuel A. Brower, who has just graduated from Oberlin College, is spending his vacation in Bloomfield; he intends to enter the Yale Theological Seminary this fall.

Reception of the Hook and Ladder Truck.

The new truck was received by its future guardians last Friday evening, with appropriate ceremonies. It was unloaded from the car and put in running order by Chief Benedict, of Newark, and his men; and like a Christmas or a birthday present, was kept carefully out of sight all the right moment had arrived. The Bloomfield Company met their visiting brethren from Montclair at Ridgewood, and marched with them to the top of Bartholomew's Hill. Here the truck was found and taken possession of by the members of Hook and Ladder Company No. 1. The two companies then marched through the streets, as given in THE CITIZEN of August 4. The houses along the route were illuminated in honor of the occasion, and fireworks were the order of the day or evening; the display at Mr. Weeks's was particularly admired by all who had the opportunity of seeing it. Enthusiastic cheers were given for the "boys" whenever they passed the residence of any one who honored them with a specially brilliant illumination, as who had he money of service shown himself a friend of the enterprising.

Library Hall was reached at last, after a long march—and a dusty one. Many of the men looked like professional millers, and judging by the continued hacking and coughing, scraping and expectorating, much lemonade or something else would be needed to clear the throats. The two trucks were placed side by side, inside a rope inclosure prepared for their reception. The men filed into the hall, and with the specially invited guests, occupied the lower floor. A goodly number of ladies and gentlemen were in the balcony, testifying to the general interest.

Mr. Weeks, the President and Chief of the Fire Association, Foreman Schott, of Montclair, Fire Marshal Marsh, and Foreman Why, of Bloomfield, occupied seats in front of the curtain. After obtaining silence, Mr. Weeks, on behalf of his fellow members, thanked the many friends who had so generously contributed to the fund out of which the new apparatus had been purchased, and congratulated the citizens of Bloomfield on the success which had crowned the effort to secure adequate protection against fire. A truck perfectly appointed with all needful accessories was now in the hands of the Association, and as soon as the water was furnished, one or two hose carriages would be added. We would then be in a position to successfully fight any fire which Bloomfield would be likely to furnish. Chief Benedict was earnestly thanked for the invaluable assistance which his great practical experience had so well qualified him to render. The kindness and good will of the Montclair firemen in assisting in the parade received the cordial and appreciative thanks which they so well deserved. Mr. Weeks extended to Mr. Schott the right hand of fellowship, promising aid in time of need, and in conclusion remarked that there was something of interest behind the curtain, prepared by the ladies, which would now be disclosed.

As the last word was pronounced the curtain rose, and a table tastefully decorated and loaded with tempting refreshments was exposed to view. The applause was very loud. How much of it was due to appreciation of the worthy sentiments expressed by the president and how much to the near prospect of gratifying very excusable hunger and thirst we were not able to determine. What to do with their hats seemed to puzzle many of the new firemen, but they finally sacrificed ceremony to convenience and carried them around on their heads. The refreshments proving greatly in excess of what the gentlemen below could dispose of, the friends upstairs were invited down to partake of them. After the firemen had appeased their appetites cigars were furnished, and the whole affair ended, as was appropriate, in smoke.

Before leaving, the foreman of the Montclair Company, Mr. Schott, thanked the Bloomfielders for their entertainment, congratulated them on their beautiful apparatus, and heartily promised the assistance of the Montclair men whenever it might be needed. His pleasant words were received with applause. In fact, not the least enjoyable feature of the whole evening was the good-fellowship manifested by the representatives of the two towns. THE CITIZEN congratulates Montclair on the possession of a fire company which certainly did her great credit in appearance, word, and manner.

The visitors were escorted to the township line by our own men, who then returned and housed their own truck.

The following is an official description of it:

The truck was built by Charles T. Holloway, of Baltimore, and contains seven ladders, 35 feet, 3 of 25 feet, 14 feet, and a scaling ladder 12 feet, besides four Holloway new patent-bulb fire extinguishers, and two boxes for extra charges; also a ship's pump, made by Ramsey & Co., with 300 feet of two inch hose, twenty feet of suction hose, a wire basket to carry clothing and odds and ends, two picks, two pick-head axes, two flat-head axes, two crowbars, four hay forks, grapple iron and chain and rope, six fire hooks, two tormentors, two shoes to extend ladders, enabling the firemen, by using the 35 and 30 foot ladders, to gain a height of about 90 feet, if necessary; one dozen rubber buckets, six lanterns, and a very handsome signal lamp, which will cast a light 200 or 300 feet ahead of the truck; also a large gong on the rear axle, striking at each revolution of the wheel. The frame of the truck is of angle iron, light in appearance, but strong and handsomely painted with the name on each side, "Bloomfield Fire Association."

The truck has a hand pole, with 200 feet of drag rope; also a double horse pole which may be used if the roads are heavy.

The extinguishers, signal lamp, and lanterns, and many other matters connected with the truck, are handsomely nickel plated.

The truck does credit to the builder, and our townspeople and firemen have cause to feel proud of it.

The men are equipped with a regulation black fire hat, 32 cones, black peak, with raised white letters, plain blue shirt, shield front, and a neat black belt with white trimmings, and the letters B. F. A. in white raised letters. The Fire Marshal has a white hat.

The firemen certainly present a creditable and business like appearance.

Jersey "Justice."

To The Bloomfield Citizen:

The writer begs the use of a brief space in your columns for a few words of inquiry with reference to the attempted outrage upon Mr. Dodd's servant.

A crime of the character of this not only merits but demands speedy and adequate retribution; but although nearly two weeks have passed since the occurrence, I am unable to learn that any especially active steps are being taken to apprehend the criminal; on the contrary, I am told he has been in town twice of late, and yet he has escaped arrest. Are our constables inefficient or indifferent?

It is to be taken for granted that our Town Committee, with a proper zeal to uphold the welfare and good name of our township, are exerting themselves in this matter, and using every means to prevent such a blot as a failure of justice would be to the fair name of our town. It would be most satisfactory, however, if evidence of their efforts for I cannot but think that a reasonable amount of diligence ought to have brought about the arrest of the man in the time at their disposal.

Justice delayed is robbed of half its effect, and it would be most unfortunate if this case should prove a travesty on the widely renowned "Jersey justice."

L. W.

A Letter from Greece.

Most of our readers will be inclined to envy the author of the following letter, written among the classic "Isles of Greece," in the waters of the Mediterranean. It is by a boy of fifteen to his teacher in Bloomfield, describing a journey not often taken by Americans:

MEDITERRANEAN, NEAR GREECE, AUSTRIAN LLOYD S. S. SATURNO, July 30, 1883.

MY DEAR TEACHER: Our trip this summer has so far proved entirely different from the one we planned. It has included nothing less than a visit to Constantinople and Athens. We had not the remotest idea of seeing either when we started; but we met on shipboard some friends who had been to Turkey's capital, and before we knew it, we had decided upon going there.

We spent eight days in London; I spent a day in the British Museum, and enjoyed specially the Assyrian and Egyptian rooms; climbed into the ball over St. Paul's Cathedral, visited Westminster Abbey, and saw the Houses of Parliament. Leaving London July 4, we spent the night on the North Sea, and next morning breakfasted in Rotterdam. How quaint everything was! The principal streets had canals in the middle, and windmills on all sides. Then to the Hague; from there to Cologne, where, after visiting the famous cathedral, we went by steamer up the Rhine to Mayence. The hills and mountains on each side of the river are dotted with castles, most of which are now picturesque ruins. From Mayence we went by rail to Cassau, on the Danube, down which we sailed to Vienna. The entire sail was pleasanter than that on the Rhine, and we were hoping for its continuance, but the boats had been taken off, and we went by rail to Pesth, Buda, and Bucharest. There are many quaint and queer things in all these places, among which are the hotels. At Bucharest they gave us a remarkable dinner, which consisted of beef soup, roast beef, beef in another way, apricots cooked, apricots raw, interspersed with a course of fish!

By rail through Bulgaria to Varna on the Black Sea, all of which country was the scene of bloody battles and desperate sieges during the Russo-Turkish war. The Austrian Lloyd S. S. Corvus was out in the harbor, and we reached it in rowboats. Refreshed by a good dinner on board, we slept well, and I awoke in the Bosphorus. It was early, but I dressed and went on deck. Here was Europe on the right, on the left was Asia. And then how lovely it was! There were houses on each side all along the shores, and among them, at intervals, palaces; while in the clusters into which the houses now and then gathered, mosques sent up their pointed minarets above them all. The mountains sprang up directly behind, and seemed to surround the coast on every side. Sooner or later we came to a confused low mass, which in time broadened, and then appeared distinctly as Constantinople. And then the ship

showed up inside the Golden Horn. Entering a boat, which belonged to the Hotel d'Angleterre, and seating ourselves on a rug in the stern, we soon reached land. Our hotel was in Pera, the Christian part of the city, connected by a bridge across the Golden Horn with Stamboul, the old portion, or Constantinople proper.

We intended to do no sight-seeing that day, but our dragoman told us that it was the only day of the year when the Sultan visited the old Seraglio in Stamboul, and that we should see him. So we went. It seems that the month of Ramadan is a fast with Mohammedans; it was then the 15th of that month, and on that day the principal men of the Empire assemble in the Seraglio, while the Treasury, containing among other things the Prophet's Mantle, is opened. The Sultan, who resides beyond Pera, is expected to be present. We took a station under a tree 1,300 years old, and soon they began to come. We were near the door of the Seraglio, and could see them all drive furiously up the hill and alight near the entrance. Our dragoman, Emanuel (to whom we grew very much attached), pointed them all out to us. Among them were Said Pacha, the Grand Vizier; many of the other viziers; the Police Minister; the Heir Apparent; two of the other princes (who walked with their tutor); the Sultana (mother of the Sultan); and over fifty of the Sultan's officers, including his principal wife. The Sultan alone was absent—we never knew why—but Emanuel attributed it to his fear of the people. But we afterwards saw him once.

On the same day we went to the Grand Bazaar. That was so queer, too. It consists of long, arched streets, with booths on either side. The different trades are classed in different alleys, and the assortment in every line is astonishing. We entered a shop, while Emanuel sent for ice cream, which we ate with and relish, and which proved different from Dixon's or Fussell's.

We visited various shops and made our purchases in ways amusing to a New Yorker. They begin at an enormous price, which, if you say is too high, they will reduce a little to the "last price." You then name a price about half as large. Then you haggle together until an intermediate price is determined.

We took one day for the principal mosques and buildings in the city. St. Sophia is the first in rank. There are beautiful pillars of marble and a dome which is noted for its size, but which is very low in the centre. We were in the mosque while they assembled for noon prayer. It was very interesting to watch them, and in line across the floor, 400 in number, and bowed in concert as the muezzins chanted the signals.

We visited the Mosque of Suleiman the Magnificent, which is next in size to St. Sophia, besides several less important ones, the tombs of several sultans, and the 1,001 columns of Constantine. The city is lovely on every side, and I

On Sunday, we crossed to Scutari, where the missionaries hold service. How strange to go to church in Asia when you live in Europe! I went to Robert College, on the Bosphorus, where we found the President, Dr. Washburne, a very pleasant man.

On Friday last, we saw the Sultan going to the mosque near his palace, where the way was lined with soldiers—a great sight. We left the same day on this ship, which stopped yesterday at Piræus; we landed and took train to Athens, where we visited the Acropolis, the Parthenon, the Temple of Theseus and others. The day was stifling hot; but there was a breeze upon the Acropolis. After stopping at Mars Hill and resting at a cafe, we went back to Piræus and soon left. I have enjoyed the sail very much so far, especially that part past the Plain of Troy and Tenedos.

I can now understand, though I never could before, why it is worth while coming to Europe for two or three months. We have had a really good trip in a little over a month from our arrival.

We will land at Trieste and spend the rest of the summer in the Tyrol and Switzerland.

Monograph.—The Editor.

To The Bloomfield Citizen:

Perhaps there is no medium of more power or greater scope in its influence on public thought and public opinion than that under the control of the editor. If the editor is to be a responsible man, he must be a man of education, talent, and industry to use his opportunity effectively. It were better for himself as well as for the community that he had chosen a more suitable and congenial occupation. But if his learning, capacity, and training, his conscience and his inclination, have inspired his desire and choice, there is no more beneficent field for his labor, nor one that will reward him with more abundant fruit.

The editor must be not only an interested observer of men and things, of passing events and admonitory signs, but an original thinker and a logical reasoner; ingenious in comparisons, impartial in discrimination, kindly in criticism, dispassionate in judgment, tolerant of honest opposition. His chief function is to deal with public opinion; sometimes simply to interpret and announce it; at other times to develop and mould it; all in the interest of harmony and peace.

He is supposed to handle "the pen of a ready writer," and to have large resources of knowledge of every kind, so that we can look to him for counsel and for model of sentiment on all the mooted questions of the day. And it will be fortunate if he remembers that his readers include every possible variety as respects age, character, and status of mind, heart, and occupation.

Not so much, indeed, that he must cater directly for each class, as that he needs to be guarded in the choice of matter, in the manner of treatment, and the style of language, both of original, contributed, and selected articles, that his journal does not counteract the teaching of judicious parents, assiduous instructors, and earnest Christian ministers, by innuendo and insinuation, imbecility, possibly, any sentiment obnoxious to the tenderest conscience, and to the most refined culture.

POCANTICO.

Is taking ground against a man the same thing as throwing mud at him?

CHAS. R. BOURNE,
STATIONERY,
Printing and Blank Books,
60 Liberty Street, New York, and
Box 294, Bloomfield, N. J.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.

THE BOYLSTON HOUSE,
COOKMAN AVE.,
OCEAN GROVE,
NEAR BATHING GROUNDS.
Good Board for \$6 and \$8 per Week.
COTTAGE TO RENT THROUGH SEPT.
L. E. WOODBURY.

Boot and Shoe Store
THE ONLY PLACE IN
BLOOMFIELD
Where you will find a fresh stock and a full assortment of
BOOTS AND SHOES.
Is at the store of
J. D. COOPER,
(Successor to Horace Dodd),
NEXT DOOR TO THE POST OFFICE.

R. M. STILES,
DEALER IN
LEHIGH COAL,
At following low prices from May 1:
STOVE SIZE, \$5.50, Delivered.
NUF SIZE, 5.50, "
FURNACE SIZE, 5.50, "
ALSO,
OAK WOOD,
SAWED OR SPLIT, AT \$8.00 PER CORD.
Office Adjoining Wilde's Store.

JOHN G. KEYLER,
BLOOMFIELD AVENUE.
DEALER IN
FURNITURE
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Parlor and Chamber Suits, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Sofas, Lounges, What-Nots, Book-Shelves and Cases, Brackets, Looking Glasses, Etc., Etc.
Mattresses and Spring Beds always on hand.
UPHOLSTERING and Repairing done with neatness.
ALSO AGENT FOR THE
NEW STEWART SEWING MACHINES.

T. L. DANCER,
NEWSDEALER & STATIONER
Also Toys, Fancy Goods, Velocipedes, Wagons, Hobby Horses, Croquet, Dolls, Base Balls and Bats, Fishing Tackle, etc. Blank Books, Law and Justices' Blanks, Legal Papers, etc., etc.
GLENWOOD AVENUE,
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

SCHERFF'S
PHARMACY,
Cor. Glenwood and Washington Aves.,
BLOOMFIELD.
Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Etc.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED
DAY OR NIGHT.

OUR PARLORS.
Parlor No. 1.
We have just made an extensive addition to our Parlor, by building an additional wing to Library Hall. In this Parlor we shall have nothing but Children's Suits, and shall continue to sell them at cost, in order to attract the attention of the older buyers. This Parlor is separate from our main rooms, and ladies will find it cozy and comfortable, and away from the crowds and confusion which generally arise when we are busy in our main Parlor.
\$2.50 Boys' Boy's Suit, age 9 to 16.
\$2.50 For a Boy's School Suit, age 9 to 12.
\$3.50 For a Boy's Good Worsted Suit, age 12 to 16.
\$4.50 Boys' All Wool Suit, long Pants.

Parlor No. 2.
Contains all our Fine Custom-Made Suits. Here are a few prices which no doubt will astonish every buyer.
\$4.50 Custom Made Suits, \$17.50
\$4.50 " " " 15.00
\$3.00 " " " 12.00
\$1.80 " " " 6.00

Parlor No. 3.
This contains all our Pants and Fine Spring Overcoats. We have Fine Custom-Made Pants at \$2.50, \$3.00, and \$3.50, which will cost you from \$5.00 to \$8.00 to order at the Tailor's. Then in Working Pants we have good strong ones at \$1.00 and \$1.50.
On exhibition in our window a Beatty Pipe Top Organ, valued at \$250, will be given away on May 28th (Decoration Day), at Library Hall. Every purchaser of clothing participating in the drawing.

MISFIT PARLORS,
149 MARKET STREET, NEWARK,
Under Library Hall.
Open evenings until 9. Saturdays until 11 o'clock.

MARSH'S
PHARMACY,
Broad St., opp. Post Office.

Squibb's Medicinal Fluid Extracts.
Powers & Weightman's Chemicals.
Schieffelin's Soluble Pills.
Wyeth Bros.' Preparations.
TOILET REQUISITES.
Popular Proprietary Articles.
FULL LINE OF FINE STATIONERY.
HOMEOPATHIC REMEDIES.
Delicious Soda Water.
Imported and Domestic Cigars.
CHOICE CONFECTIONERY.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

BAKER & HUBBELL,
Wholesale and Retail
GROCERS,
BLOOMFIELD CENTER,
Offer to all Friends and Patrons, old and new,
The Highest Grades of Minnesota Patent and Winter
WHITE WHEAT FLOUR,
Fancy Creamery and Dairy Butter.
FINE TEAS AND COFFEES A SPECIALTY.
Also a Full Stock of Fancy and Staple Groceries,
FINE ENGLISH CROCKERY and MAJOLICA,
FEED, GRAIN, HAY, AND STRAW
Prices always in accord with New York Markets.
DELIVERIES DAILY.
YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

J. ADAM WISSNER,
DEALER IN THE CELEBRATED BRILLIANT
FIRE TEST OIL
(150 Fire Test).
LUBRICATING AND MACHINE OIL.
—ALSO—
Lamps, Chimneys, Fixtures, Etc.
Franklin Street,
Opp. Westminster Church, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

MARTIN BROS.,
GROCERS,
Cor. Bloomfield Ave. and Broad St.
TEAS AND COFFEES
MADE SPECIALTIES.
Sugars at Refiners' Prices.
BEST CREAMERY and DAIRY BUTTER
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
A full line of choice Groceries and Provisions at the lowest possible prices.

GO TO
H. WILDE'S
FAMILY STORE
FOR
Groceries, Dry Goods, Notions,
OIL CLOTHS, HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
Builder's, Painter's, and Mason's
SUPPLIES.
SPECIAL BARGAINS ON THE
5 AND 10 CENT TABLES.

R. E. NECKEL & SONS,
BUTCHERS,
Centre Market,
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.
Prime Fresh, Corned, and Smoked
MEATS.
Fresh Fruits and Vegetables in their Season
ALSO A GOOD SELECTION OF
FRESH FISH AND OYSTERS.
Orders Solicited. Goods Delivered.